



Intelligence

INTELLIGENCE

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تغرب في قبالين

TALINO

Benjjii Meets BardiVarius 10 June 2025 Dailies

<https://archive.org/details/tiger-and-butterfly-finding-friendship-in-change-through-the-power-of-non-harm>

Okay, here is the Radio Theatre script for Benjjii's encounter with Bhuta, infused with the concept of Ahimsa.

TITLE: Benjjii and the Bhutan Glory

CHARACTERS:

- **NARRATOR**
- **BENJJII (Young Tiger Cub)**
- **BHUTA (Bhutan Glory Butterfly)**

(SOUND EFFECT: GENTLE LAP OF WATER AGAINST A LOG, SOFT JUNGLE AMBIENCE – BIRDS CHIRPING, HUM OF INSECTS) ¹

NARRATOR:

Having found sustenance, a young tiger cub named Benjjii rested upon his floating Tsenden root². His hunger now quiet, he began to notice the world around him once more³. A shimmer of color caught

his eye, swirling above⁴.

(SOUND EFFECT: FAINT, ETHEREAL FLUTTERING
SOUND, SLIGHTLY MUSICAL)

BENJJII:

(A low, curious growl, almost a whisper)

What is this thing? I've never seen a flyer like it... ⁵

NARRATOR:

A light-colored flyer descended, graceful and iridescent, hovering just before Benjjii's nose⁶⁶⁶⁶. He instinctively recoiled, a flicker of fear in his young heart⁷⁷⁷⁷. The two creatures regarded each other, a silence born of mutual surprise⁸.

(SOUND EFFECT: Ethereal fluttering continues, slightly closer)

BHUTA:

(A gentle, melodic voice, almost resonating within Benjjii's mind)

Do not be afraid of my colors⁹. All of my tribe are like me. I am Bhuta, a Bhutan Glory butterfly¹⁰. I have

flown here all day and found this Tsenden roots¹¹.
What kind of flyer are you? I do not see anyone like
you ever in my forest¹².

BENJJII:

(Finding his voice, a slight tremor of wonder)

I am not a flyer. I am Benjjii. I am a Bengal Tiger¹³.

And this is my magic Tsenden roots¹⁴. I am looking
for a new home for my tribe¹⁵. The Change is
Coming, and we need to leave our home soon¹⁶.

(SOUND EFFECT: BHUTA'S WINGS GENTLY CLOSING
WITH A SOFT, ALMOST PAPERY SOUND)

BHUTA:

(A soft, understanding tone)

We have that same thing in our home¹⁷. The tribe is
sad that we have to leave our long-time home
forest¹⁸. But there is no food and the water is so
different now¹⁹.

BENJJII:

(Thoughtful, recalling an earlier wisdom)

It's more than just finding a new place, Bhuta. A wise bird, with eyes like emeralds, told me about something called Ahimsa. It's the gentle strength of non-harm²⁰.

BHUTA:

(Curious, a delicate flutter in her voice)

Ahimsa? What does that mean?

BENJJII:

It means choosing not to cause pain, not to take what is not given²¹. The bird said that true safety, true peace, is found not in taking, but in understanding²². Like how the river nourishes without demanding, and trees offer shade without harming²³. He said our new home will truly flourish only when it embraces this truth, when every creature finds its place without fear of another²⁴.

BHUTA:

(A soft, almost reverent whisper, her wings subtly vibrating)

Without fear... That's what we want for our tribe, too.

We don't want to bring our old problems to a new place. Perhaps this "Change" is asking us to adapt, not just by moving, but by learning how to live together differently, with this "Ahimsa." My ancestors spoke of adapting, but never like this.

BENJJII:

Yes! And when you flew here, following the trail of colors from my Tsenden roots, it felt... peaceful²⁵. Like a new beginning, shared, not taken.

NARRATOR:

For a long time, Benjjii and Bhuta spoke, sharing their hopes and fears about "The Change," and the profound wisdom of Ahimsa²⁶.

BENJJII:

(Slightly hesitant, but hopeful)

Can we be new friends, Bhuta, even though we are not the same? ²⁷

(SOUND EFFECT: SOFT FLUTTERING OF BHUTA'S WINGS AS SHE APPROACHES BENJJII)

BHUTA:

(Her voice warm, close)

Now we are friends, Benjjii²⁸.

**(SOUND EFFECT: A VERY GENTLE, FAINT BUZZING
AS BHUTA'S WINGS TOUCH BENJJII'S NOSE –
ALMOST IMPERCEPTIBLE)**

NARRATOR:

**Bhuta gently touched Benjjii's nose with her wings²⁹,
a light contact that sent a shiver through the young
tiger. A bond was forged, a silent understanding
between two very different creatures³⁰.**

BHUTA:

**And now, I must go to tell my family about our talks,
and share what 'The Change' means with my friends
– and perhaps tell them of this Ahimsa. It feels
important for us all³¹.**

**(SOUND EFFECT: BHUTA'S WINGS FLAPPING,
STARTING GENTLY AND THEN INCREASING IN SPEED
AND VOLUME, MOVING AWAY RAPIDLY) ³²**

NARRATOR:

Bhuta's wings stirred the air as she rose 33, soon becoming a small, dark speck in the distant trees34. Benjjii watched her go, a new understanding settling in his heart. The concept of Ahimsa, of gentle strength and non-harm, resonated deeply within him, guiding his path forward.

**(SOUND EFFECT: PEACEFUL JUNGLE AMBIENCE
FADES OUT SLOWLY TO SILENCE) ³⁵**

SCENE END